



BATGIRL™

YEAR ONE



DIRECT SALES

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\$2.95 US \$4.95 CAN

dccomics.com

MM
AL 02

NO. 4 MAY 03 scott beatty • chuck dixon • marcos martin • alvaro lopez

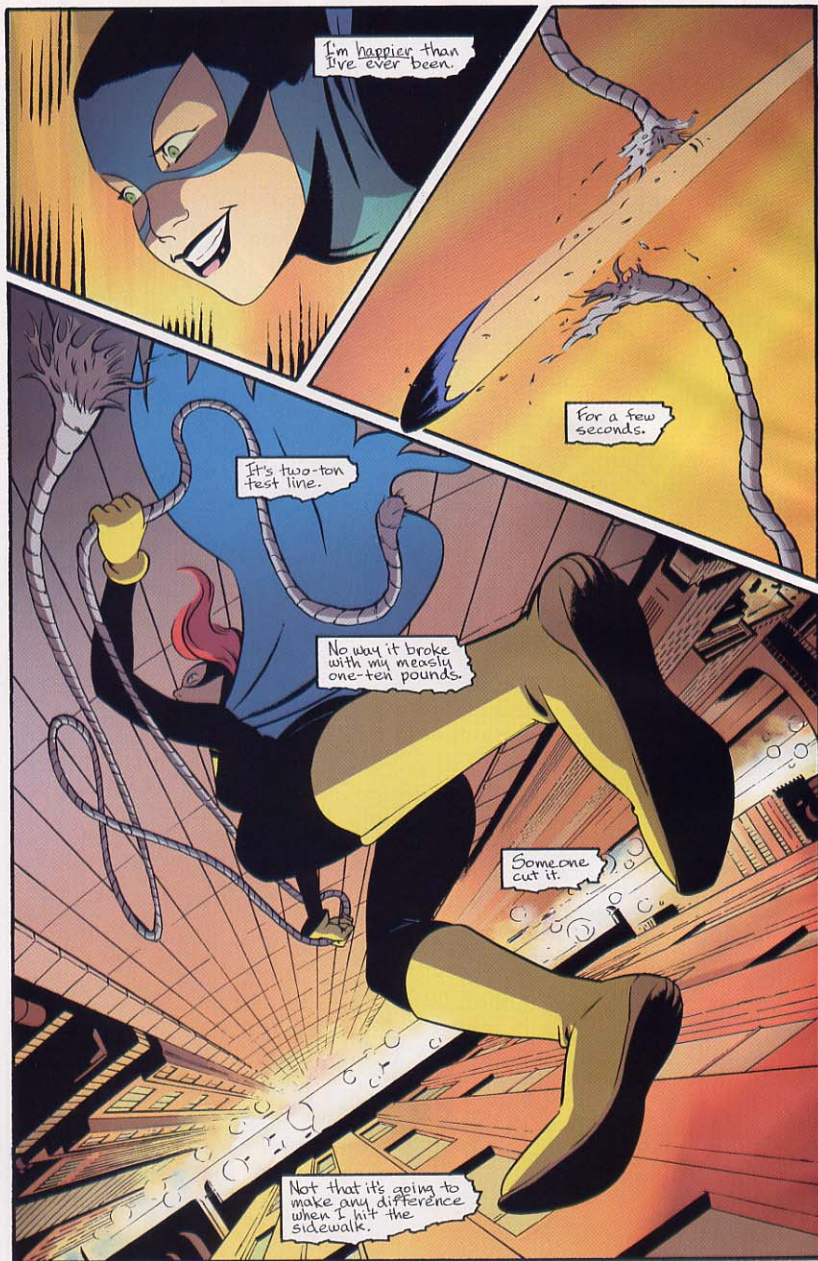
A full-page comic book illustration of Batman flying through a city canyon. He is in a dynamic pose, flying upwards and to the left, with his cape billowing behind him. He is holding a coiled lasso in his right hand. The city is composed of tall, detailed buildings with many windows. The sky is a mix of purple, pink, and orange, indicating sunset. A large stone archway is visible in the lower left. The overall style is classic comic book art with bold lines and a rich color palette.

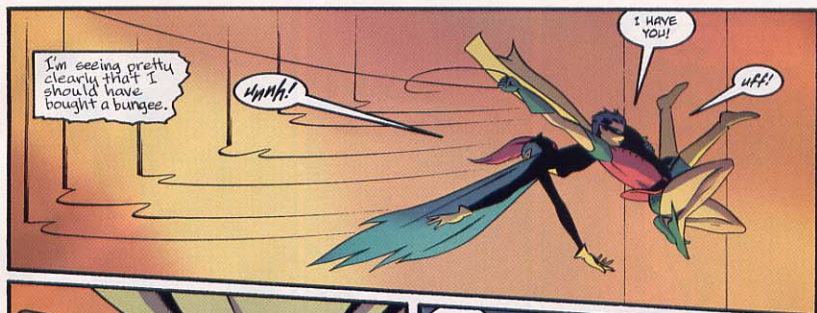
This may be the
dumbest
thing I've
ever done.

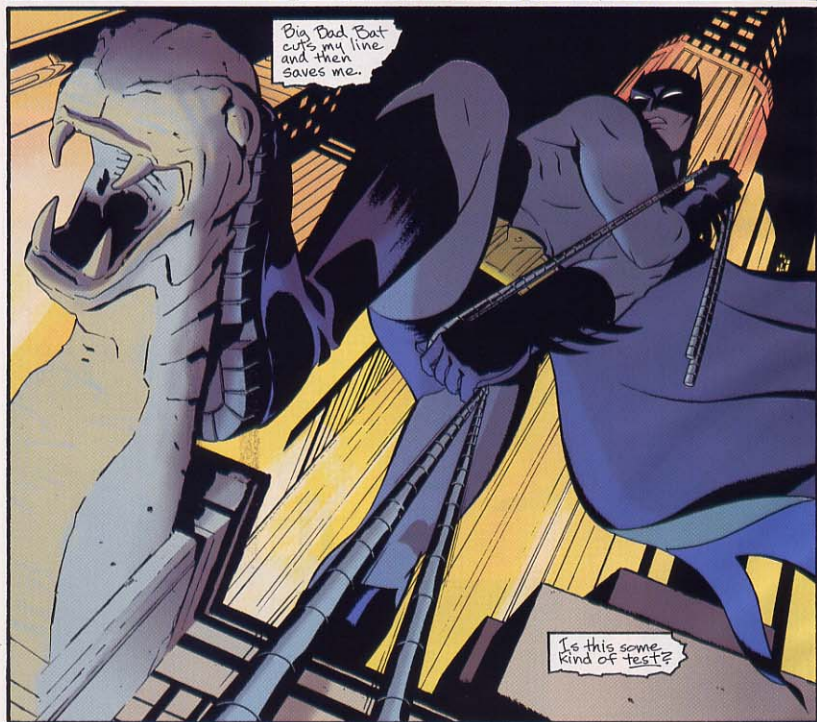
Grand Avenue
rushes up to
meet me.

I'm breathless.

I'm terrified.









I TOLD YOU BEFORE I DON'T NEED YOUR PERMISSION TO DO THIS.

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE NEAR DEATH EXPERIENCE?



YOU WERE AT TERMINAL VELOCITY.

THAT JUMPLINE YOU WERE USING WAS NO GIVE.

IT WOULD HAVE SLICED YOUR FINGERS OFF OR PULLED YOUR ARMS FROM THEIR SOCKETS.



BATGIRL DOESN'T KNOW THAT. SHE'S NEW AT THIS.



DON'T CALL HER THAT.

DON'T EVER CALL HER THAT AGAIN.



Is he strict.

YES...

THANKS FOR TRYING TO SAVE MY LIFE, ANYWAY.



~AS I
FEARED YOUR
LITTLE SECRET
SOCIETY IS
GROWING...

An English
accent?

WILL THE
YOUNG LADY
BE STAYING FOR
DINNER?

NO.

That's The Bat.

THEN
I SHALL RETURN
TO MY DUTIES...
ELSEWHERE.

Batman and
Robin... and
Jeeves?

YOU
THINK IT
WAS OKAY
BRINGING
HER
HERE?

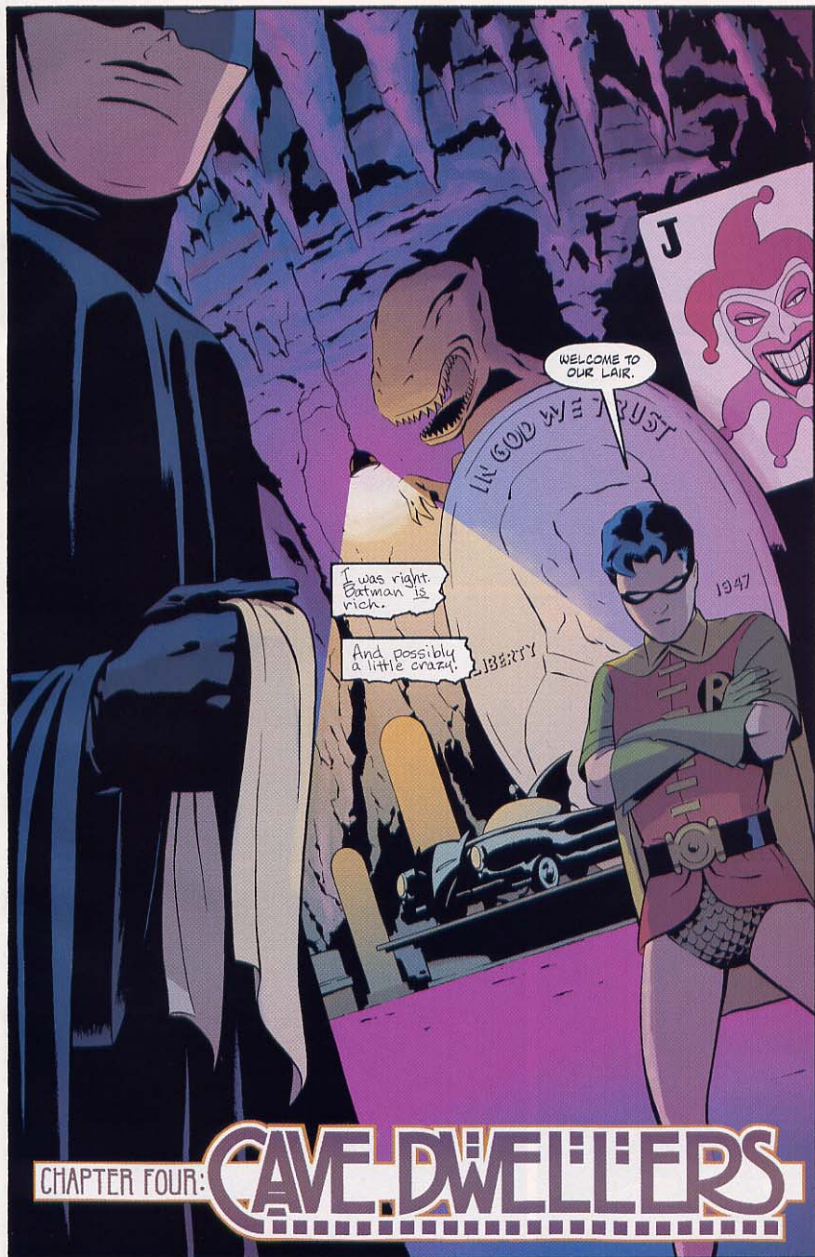
That's
the
kid.

Here?
Where
here?

YES.

Someplace
BIG. Lots
of echoes.

I
JUST HOPE
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

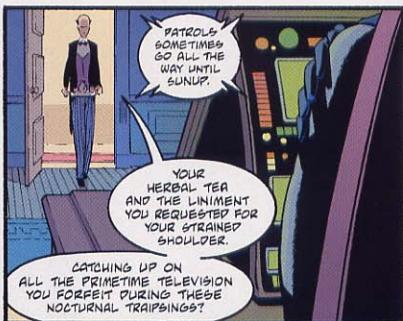


CHAPTER FOUR:

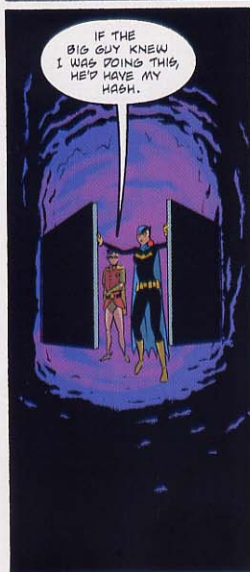
CAVE DWELLERS

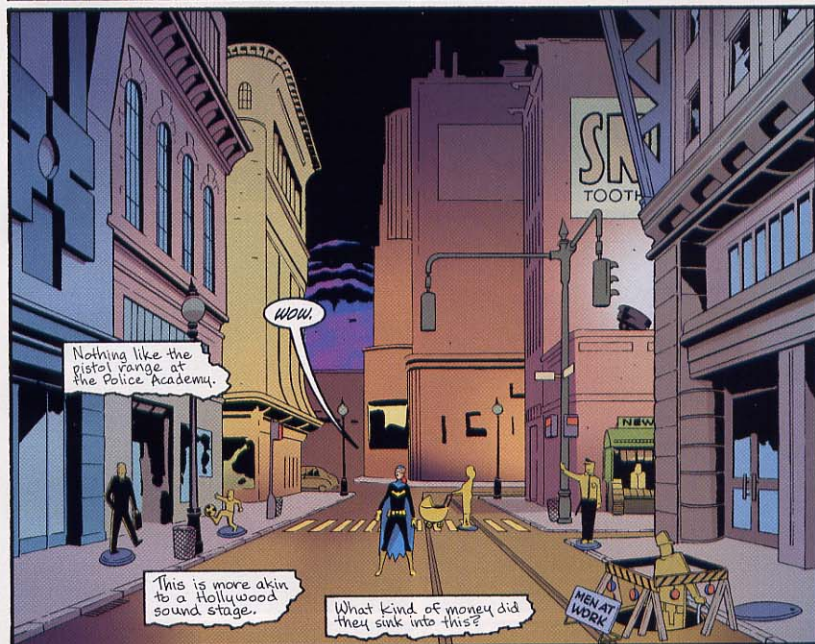


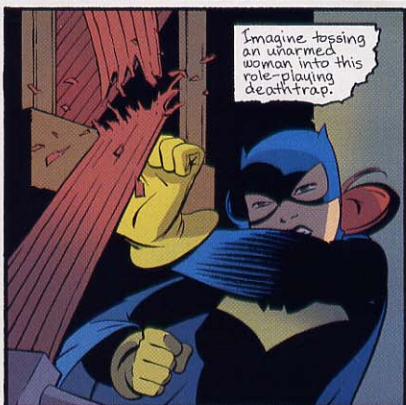


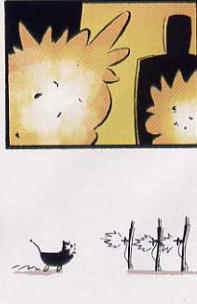
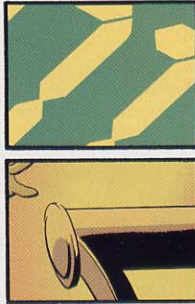
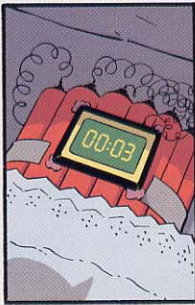
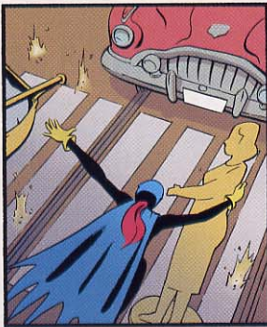
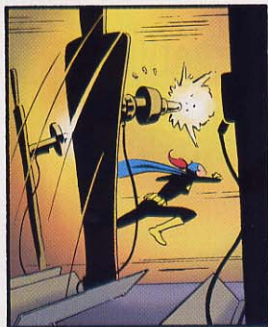
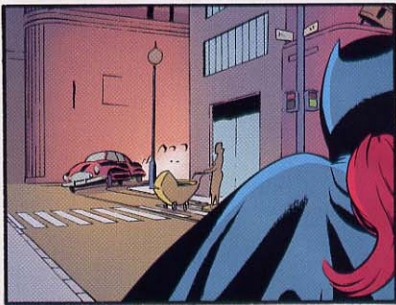
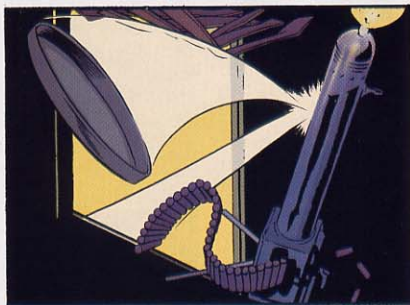




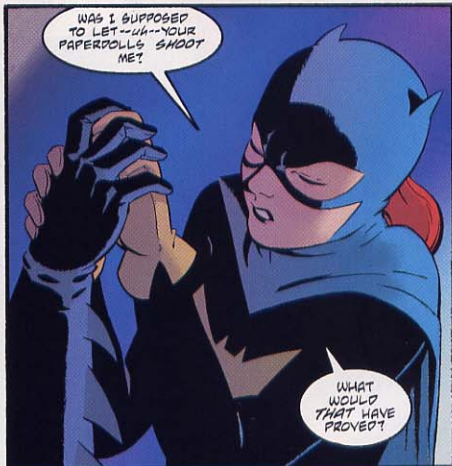


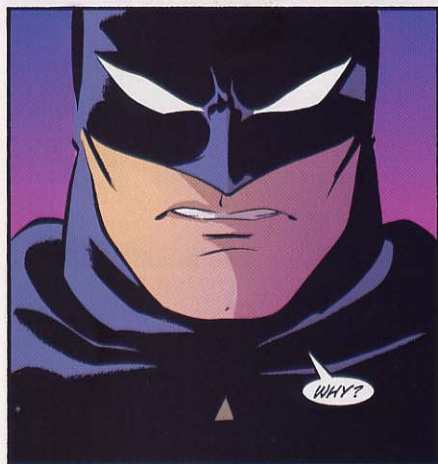


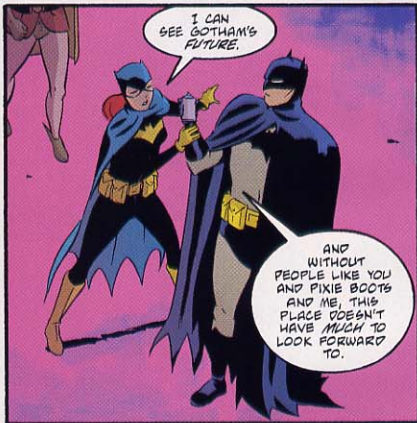














...LOCK
HER IN,
LAD...

WE DON'T
WANT SOME ERRANT
VAGABOND STUMBLING
UPON THE YOUNG MISS
BEFORE SHE ROUSES
FULLY.



WHERE...



...am I?

Oh, no.
No, no,
no.



They
know.



They know
where I
live.



They know who I am.

WORLD'S
GREATEST
DETECTIVE!!!
FEH!!

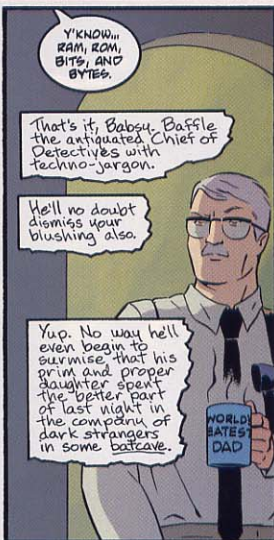
THE
OBVIOUS SOMETIMES
ELUDES EVEN HIM,
LAD.

AND YOU
SAY YOU KNEW
IT FROM THE
START!



YEAH. THE RED HAIR,
THAT CUTE LITTLE BURST
OF FRECKLES ACROSS
THE BRIDGE OF HER
NOSE...

COWL
OR NO
COWL...





BATGIRL,
YOU LOOK LIKE A FAST STUDY.
THIS'LL HELP YOU CRAM.
TRUST ME.
HE'LL COME AROUND.

(R)
P.S. PIXIE BOOTS ARE OPTIONAL.

Everything I
need for the
make-up exam.

TO BE
CONTINUED

SCOTT BEATTY &
CHUCK DIXON STORY
MARCOS MARTIN PENCILS
ALVARO LOPEZ INKS
JAVIER RODRIGUEZ COLORS
HERCIC AGE SEPARATIONS
WILLIE SCHUBERT LETTERS
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